

# The Washington Times

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1905.

## The Cry of "Wolf!"

The report that actual revolution has started in Russia has become so common, it has so often been premature, it has been based upon so many abortive strikes and minor disturbances, that when the real movement begins, either now or in the future, we will discredit it. It is the old story of the boy and his cry of "wolf" over again. And yet the wolf of revolution is known to be prowling over the steppes of Russia, and its howls are heard in the streets of her cities. It is only a question of when it will attack the fold.

There are all the conditions in that unhappy land for a reign of terror compared to which the horrors of the French revolution would sink into the insignificance of a mid-summer night's dream. From time to time the menace of a general rising of the people has been made; from time to time there have been assassinations, strikes, butcheries, and minor revolts; and from time to time these turbulences have been quelled or have died out of themselves. The present general strike seems more serious than any that have preceded it for two reasons: there is a comparative quiet accompanying the cessation of work that is ominous, and the government shows signs of fear to proceed at once to extreme measures.

The desperation of the people is shown in their resolution to forego not only the luxuries of civil life but its necessities. In the larger cities the people are thrown back to the use of candles and lamps; the street car traffic is suspended, the presses are closed to stop, apothecary shops are closed, railways are not running, and the telegraph service is immediately threatened. The strike hits deeper than this, however; it cuts off the supplies of meat and bread, and the hunger that will shortly gnaw the strikers themselves and the very poor will drive the populace to abject surrender, or what is more likely, deeds of violence and terror that will make the world shudder.

Revolution is always more dreadful than war, and its horrors are directly proportional to the ignorance, brutality, and bigotry of the people. The masses of the people of Russia have been so ground down by the state and church of that country that when the revolution really comes the revenge of the oppressed will be sickening in its ferocity. But the movement seems necessary, and there appears no power with the strength to oppose or appease it. The czar is reported to be ready to seek safety in flight, his ministers are so paralyzed with the old ideas of autocracy that their minds cannot move in the new channels, and the main body of the army is in Siberia.

He would be a rash man who would attempt to predict the outcome of the present movement toward revolution; but even a child can see that these repeated, though ineffective, beginnings will some day blossom out into the dreadful flower of hell, revolution. The news of today looks like the beginning of the end, but the uncertainties of the situation will not be resolved until the main body of troops shall have made their stand either for or against the present regime.

## The Preacher in Politics.

The country is amazed at the activity—and the freedom—of its clergymen in the campaigns now in progress.

Bishop Mallahan, attending the conference of Methodist Episcopal churches here in Washington, declares himself flatly against candidate Herrick on the ground that he is affiliated with the liquor interests to which the bishop's church is unalterably opposed. The whole body of preachers in Philadelphia is organized against the machine, notwithstanding the claims of the ring that they have the priests of the Catholic church on their side. In New York the young pastors of a hundred chapels are working like beavers among the very people on whom Tammany depends most confidently and are gradually but steadily educating those people away from unthinking, slavish allegiance to any political organization.

So it goes—and everywhere the ticket that finds this force of respectability and independent thought arrayed against it, is crying, "The preacher in politics," or "Cobbler, stick to your last," or descending to billingsgate and abuse in order to weaken the churchman's influence. Yet the preachers have not hesitated. Most of them are men of the strongest moral courage—earnest, determined, clear-headed. They have heard at last the call to a Christian

citizenship and they are preaching it from stumps, doorsteps, platforms, and pulpits.

The Times believes in this activity. Every Christian congregation in the country has been helping elect foul men to office. The strength of the church vote alone would have beaten those men. But the ideal of Christian citizenship was forgotten.

Party was put before intelligence, self-respect, courage, Christianity, and everything else. Leaders soon forged to the front who nursed that allegiance to party, fostered it, and turned it again and again to their own profit.

Right church leadership might have prevented most of the graft which now shames us all. It must have been preaching for honesty and nothing else; never for policy; and it need not have given offense to any honest party leader. It would have held men true to their families, their faith, and their best selves, instead of to organizations controlled by Tweeds, Ames, Durhams, Coxes, and Quays. It would never have permitted us to fall so low that corporate power and "regular" party leadership should both have become channels for theft and opportunities for national debasement.

## The Uniform.

Secretary Bonaparte has dismissed an employe of the Norfolk navy yard because, having agreed to rent a room to a petty officer of the United States Navy, he felt obliged to refuse to keep his agreement in deference to the local social prejudice against sailors. It would seem that the Secretary's action in this case is wise.

The uniform of the United States service, army or navy, is a badge of honor; true, it may sometimes be worn by unworthy persons, but in the main its wearers are above the average in health, decency, and education. There are sound reasons for the limitation of social intercourse between the officers and the men under their command, but none of these apply to the enlisted men and the great body of civilians. The enlisted men of both branches of the service come from our own homes, they are in the main splendid fellows worthy of the same consideration extended to others of like character and cultivation. It is the wearing of the uniform that should not bar them from the social intercourse necessary to healthy development of character.

It may be said that the dismissed employe had the right to accept or refuse any person who desired to room in his house. That is very true; but as a servant of the United States he had no right to draw the line solely on account of the wearing of a uniform, and a man who would draw such a line must necessarily be unfit for the public service.

## Autumn.

Autumn is the rounding of the year; the fruition of the dreams of winter, the promises of spring, and the labors of summer. It is, in the world of vegetation, the temporary decline and fall of the worship of the sun; the obsolescence of nature to the retiring Apollo.

As in the closing measures of an exquisite symphony, so in the closing days of the natural year all the themes that ran in rills of liquid melody through the earlier passages are brought together in one rich, harmonious, insistent conclusion. Before the groves become bare, ruined choirs, where late the sweet birds sang, their pillars and arches are decorated with the colors that denote their riot of decaying opulence: the yellow of gold, the red of thick blood, the purple pride of power. The fields, awaiting their winding-sheet of snow, lie with goldenrod and asters upon their breasts. The labors of the vegetative year are over; it is time to sleep and gather strength for the lusty joys and exultant youth of spring. Farewell!

Another of the "best-known" beauties is in the divorce court.

They might get a conviction if they tried Pat Crowe in France.

Most of us already belong to a "Bill" club, and we don't live in Missouri at that.

Mr. Metcalf will be out of politics the next thing he knows. The idea of asking less money than his department got last year!

Dr. Salmon may very well feel that he has outlived his usefulness in the industry in a good cause when they have to raise the salary of his old job in order to get a competent man to fill it.

Chicago is a city of real culture and no mistake. Its women have planned a "classic" theater and ranked Ibsen, Sudermann and Hauptmann with Shakespeare.

The Kaiser will please note that a jar which drove two ships aground did not even interrupt the President's journey. The American has made that automobile accident look like a toot on a broken horn.

## THE HOUR-GLASS.

Do not consider this small dust here running in the glass.  
By atoms moved—  
Could you believe that this  
The body was  
Of one that loved?  
And in his mistress' flame, playing like a  
Turned to cinders by her eye?  
Yes; and in death, as life, unblest,  
To have it expressed,  
Even ashes of lovers find no rest!  
—Ben Jonson.

# IN THE CIRCLE OF SOCIETY

## MISS ROOSEVELT ENJOYED HER TRIP

Returns to Washington Well and Hearty.

## SAME BUOYANT LASSIE

Honors Showered Upon Her by Notables Abroad Did Not Change Democratic Spirit.

Miss Roosevelt returned to Washington last evening, after exactly a two weeks' journey from Yokohama, and a four months' absence from Washington. Almost every hour of this time has been filled with honors of some sort for this typical American girl, and never before has so young a representative of the United States been so honored.

From the moment she stepped from the car last night and cordially greeted Major McCawley and Miss Hagner—and after she reached the White House and raised high carnival with the children and her mother—she was just simply the same sweet, spontaneous Alice Roosevelt as when she left weeks ago. She is not spoiled, and no one who knew her and how much she is like the President, ever thought she would be.

Miss Roosevelt looked fatigued, but remarkably well. She wore a stylish suit of dark gray, with some little red on her bodice, and a hat of red. She came over in the parlor car from New York, and was accompanied only by her maid. She will have a few days of absolute rest before she even thinks of further plans for the season. Clearly, Miss Roosevelt is homesick for her father, for she continuously asked about him, and during the 6 o'clock dinner which she took with her mother and the children, the President and his conversation formed most of the conversation—that is, when Miss Roosevelt was not forced to live over again in stories her wonderful trip to the Orient.

Port Myer was the mecca for Washington people yesterday afternoon, all of whom went to see the fancy drills of the cavalry and artillery. Tickets of entrance sold for 50 cents, the proceeds going to the orphans and widows' of men of the army, navy, and marine corps.

Scores of smart traps and autos lined the road to the Virginia post all the afternoon, and the members of the Army Relief Association have every reason to be proud of their efforts, socially and financially.

Mrs. Tatt, wife of the Secretary of War; Mrs. Chaffee, wife of the Lieutenant General of the army, who is president of branch No. 2, with her two daughters, Mrs. George F. Hamilton and Miss Helen Chaffee; Mrs. Cortelyou, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. LeClerc and scores of army and navy officers were present. The first drill was by Captain Preston's troop, followed by Capt. Stephen Foot's battery of artillery.

Mrs. Hoyle, wife of Maj. E. Hoyle, U. S. A., stationed at Fort Myer, gave a small tea after the affair, which was extremely pretty and interesting. Much of the success of the afternoon is due to the efforts and courtesy of Colonel Hatfield, commanding officer of the post, and his officers.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Newberry, who early in the season bought the residence of Representative and Mrs. Huff of Pennsylvania, which is located at 1315 Sixteenth street, have arrived in town. Mrs. Newberry having come last evening. They are for the present staying at the New Willard.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Dulaney have returned to Washington and are stopping at the Shoreham.

Mrs. George Otis Smith, wife of the geologist, is returning to Washington next week with her attractive family of children. She spent the summer at a New England resort.

Reginald De Koven, author and musician, has joined his family at the Virginia Hot Springs. Mrs. De Koven is mourning for her mother, and is taking no part in society.

The Baroness Von dem Bussche, wife of the counselor and charge d'affaires of the German embassy, has closed her cottage at Lenox and has taken apartments at the Curtis until such time as she may leave for Washington.

Mrs. Westinghouse was hostess at a charmingly arranged luncheon at Erskine Park, Lenox, yesterday, when her guests were invited to meet Miss Anne Wheeler, daughter of General Wheeler. Those invited were Mrs. Lee Jordan, Mrs. Bailey Thomas, Miss Mohle, Miss Margaret Baxter, Lisenard Stewart, Samuel Dunlap, Freeman Smith, Frederick C. Lee, and Robert Rowe, all of New York.

N. H. Darton, of the U. S. Geological Survey, and Mrs. Darton, returned from their annual western trip accompanied by a little daughter, born in Laraine, Idaho, on August 22. The baby was baptized in Gallup, New Mexico, by Rev. M. Dumarest, a friend of the family. The godparents are Rev. C. F. Thomas, of St. Ann's Church, Baltimore, and Miss Mary Lynch, of Trinidad, Colorado.

Hon. and Mrs. Joseph H. O'Neill, of Boston, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Burke, at their home, 1312 I street northwest. Mr. O'Neill, who won six years in Congress, and later sub-treasurer of the United States for Boston, is now in the city on a visit to his son, Joseph H. O'Neill, Jr., who, with Frank Burke, Jr., is attending the Georgetown University.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Halstead are stopping at the Breslin, New York city.

Dr. M. Baldwin, of 1002 Rhode Island avenue, has as his guests Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Baldwin, of New Orleans.

Gen. and Mrs. Royal T. Frank have returned to their home on Q street after a summer spent in Vineyard Haven, Mass.

Madame N. de Bausset is located at 1002 H street northwest, the home of W. modausis, with which club she has been connected for many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Evans left yesterday to join ex-Secretary of the



MRS. GEORGE OTIS SMITH, Wife of the Geologist, Who, With Her Attractive Family of Children, Is Returning From a Summer Spent in New England.

## COUPLE FROM GEORGIA WEDS IN WASHINGTON

Col. William G. Obeir, of Governor's Staff, Marries Mrs. Bowles—Father and Brothers Will Officiate at One Ceremony in Baltimore.

The wedding of Mrs. Legare Hill Bowles and Col. William G. Obeir, both of Atlanta, Ga., took place this morning at 10 o'clock in All Souls' Church. The Rev. Dr. U. G. B. Pierce, pastor of that church officiated.

It was a quiet affair, only near relatives and intimate friends being present. There were no attendants.

Mrs. Bowles wore a traveling costume of London gray smoke cloth tailored suit, and hat to match.

Immediately after the ceremony Colonel and Mrs. Obeir left Washington for a Southern wedding tour before going to Atlanta.

Mrs. Obeir, who is a noted Southern beauty, is the granddaughter of the late Senator Joshua Hill, of Georgia, and for some time has been living with her mother, Mrs. Anna Hill Hayes. Colonel Obeir is inspector of State militia and aide to the governor of Georgia.

The wedding of Miss Marion Gallaudet will take place at her home at Kendall Green on Wednesday, November 8, at noon. Owing to the fact that the Gallaudet and Edgerton families are both mourning, the guests will be limited to relatives and a few intimate friends of the bride and groom.

The marriage of Wilbur Fish Smith and Miss Catherine Hooper Feigner will take place at 208 Eutaw place, Baltimore, on Sunday.

Navy and Mrs. Paul Morton and Miss Morton in Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Evans will be the guests of the Mortons in their private car on the journey to Nebraska for the unveiling of the statue of the late J. Sterling Morton, Rudolf Evans, son of Mr. and Mrs. Evans, is the sculptor of the magnificent piece of bronze.

Mrs. Lee, widow of Col. S. T. Lee, has returned from her summer cottage at Vineyard Haven, Mass., and is again at the Mendota.

Mrs. Ruggles, widow of Gen. George D. Ruggles, United States Army, and Mrs. Ruggles have returned to Washington and will occupy an apartment in the Woodley for the next year.

Miss Margaret Snow, daughter of Mrs. Thomas C. Platt, of New York, who will arrive with the Senator and her mother in Washington next Wednesday, has put recently returned from a flying trip to Paris, made since her departure from this city last month, just after her engagement to Col. Francis J. Carmody was announced.

The following Washington people are registered at New York hotels today: J. B. Church, J. G. N. Meem, C. H. Moser, G. E. Parmenter, H. L. Sewall, J. J. Taylor, J. M. Taylor, C. W. Atkinson, Mrs. F. B. Brightwell, J. B. Calow, W. Collins, J. W. Frank, J. W. Hall and wife, C. W. Knapp, P. Kearns, G. Akin, R. H. M. Robinson, J. E. B. Taylor, A. S. M. Adams, J. W. Carlisle, E. C. Deeken, E. Henwick, J. P. McIntee, Jr., J. P. Williams.

Mrs. L. Simons, of West Washington, has as her guests the Misses Beerwald, of Philadelphia.

Saul Gans, of New York, but formerly of this city, spent a few days here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi H. David, who have been on a visit to the former's parents in Columbia, S. C., have returned to their apartment at the California.

Joseph Saunders, who sailed for Europe last May, returned to this country this week, and after visiting his folks for a short while, went direct to Philadelphia.

Miss Cora Frank, who sailed for Europe in June, after traveling the whole summer, returned this week.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—The plan to spend \$160,000 to procure 2,500,000 gallons daily water supply for New York city was approved by the board of estimate and appropriation. The water will come from the Catskill Mountains.

NOT TWO OF A KIND.  
Jigsby—Twins at your house, eh? I'll bet they're pretty boisterous.  
Popple—Partly so. One of them is gristlierous.—Philadelphia Press.

# Souvenir Chats Found On Hotel Talk Stands

Governor La Follette Goes to Roots of Things in Speeches, Fellow Badger Says—Japan Likes Beribboned Credentials.

John T. Wilson, of Chicago, a native of Wisconsin, at the Raleigh today, was talking of Senator La Follette of Wisconsin.

"Wherever I go," said he, "I find great interest taken in La Follette's future. He seems to be very near to the people of the country. Since I've been here I have been frequently asked, 'What he will do down here.'"

"La Follette is a conservative man who has had experience in Congress and will not be found any more a novice in law-making and the proceedings of either house than he is in politics. The best of them have to acknowledge that he can see farther into a political scheme than probably any man in public life as a national character."

"At Madison, Wis., where he has served three terms as governor the clerks in the executive office often work night and day securing data and figures for his messages and speeches. He always goes to the bottom of things. When La Follette begins talking in the Senate his colleagues will find that there are no loopholes either in his figures or his arguments."

"He will be a strong advocate for the election of United States Senators directly by the people under an amendment to the Constitution."

## JAPAN LIKES RIBBONS.

"If you ever visit Japan, be sure to have your passport adorned with numerous seals and ribbons," said Representative David Mercer, of Nebraska, at the Shoreham today. "You will find it will save you time and annoyance."

# COMMUTERS COMPLAIN OF BRIGHTWOOD LINE

Hundreds Left to Cool Their Heels at the Busiest Time of the Afternoon Because of Poor Service Afforded Them by the Railway Company.

To the Editor of The Times:

The Brightwood electric road had another bad quarter-hour late yesterday afternoon and some two hundred commuters cooled their heels at the terminus at Seventh street and Florida avenue while the company's doctors wrestled with their recalcitrant patient.

Some of the weary suburbanites were of the opinion that the trouble was really due to a lack of treatment—"absent treatment" as it were. Others were firm in the belief that a little "electrical attention" would be the best cure for the dilemma. Every one agreed, however, that a delay of nearly an hour in the company's service at the busiest period of the afternoon was unnecessary and inexcusable.

It occurred at 5:30 p. m. The car scheduled to leave at that time for Forest Glen was nowhere in sight. The growing crowd strained its neck, individually and collectively, in the direction whence the car usually put in an appearance.

## No Car, No Car.

No car. Five, ten minutes passed and still no car.

It was time for a Takoma Park and a District line car to leave, but what would you propose doing about it?

If you appealed to the starter to telephone the nearby car barn for a "tripper" to run on the schedule of the delayed car, that official was strangely dumb. The Sphinx was talkative in comparison. There was no use trying to appeal to his imagination about the dozen or more "trippers" in the car barn with their crews of extra men waiting to man them. Not a bit.

If you ventured to speak of an anxious wife and family waiting for you to come home to dinner, it had no more effect on the moon. It soon dawned upon the indignant commuters that the company's sole official on the ground was gagged—so tight that even William Loeb, Jr., would have protested had he been present.

## Lone Car at Last.

It was nearly 6 o'clock when a shout went up from the throng of waiting

suburbanites. "It's coming!" And sure enough, there it was, a car approaching on the Brightwood tracks a car fresh from the country. Long before it had stopped, the car was surrounded by a hundred or more muscular commuters who were prepared to fight to the death if need be to get aboard. But the car was filled to the platform with returning Washingtonians, and it was the minutes before the car could squeeze out into the welcome street.

And then there was a cruel awakening for those struggling to get in. The car was to turn in! Shades of the roller coaster, the sand on the track was turned to butter and the "tripper" simply melted on down the hill and into the barn, leaving the multitude of wrathful sois vowing vengeance on the stupidity and inelasticity of the railroad's system, or rather lack of system.

About 6:15 o'clock another car came gently in from the country. Before it stopped a council of war was held, and all agreed that if any such nonsense was proposed by the crew as had controlled the motorman and conductor of the previous car, the mad passengers would man the car themselves and start homeward.

## Fought for Ride.

Happily this proved unnecessary. The car came to a stop and tried to discharge its 150 passengers. After several minutes of struggle and scramble they managed to get out, while the waiting commuters fought to get in. Ladies were jostled, pushed and elbowed this way and that way, and there was a happy-go-lucky disposition everywhere manifest. Finally the car moved out. Passengers swarmed in the aisles, on the platforms, on the steps, on the fenders in front and behind. They were in the way of the motorman, who for the conductor, he didn't count at all.

He got a fare or two occasionally as he worked his way through the seething mass of passengers, but nobody cared much about him. In fact, it is dawning on the commuters that if the company persists in its stupid and inflexible scheme of operating its suburban car service, only the way to do is to make the lot of the crews so difficult that good men will refuse to man the cars.

Self-interest will then compel the company to maintain better service. On no other ground, apparently, will it be moved to moderate the present intolerable conditions.

SHERMAN M. CRAIGER.  
Washington, October 28, 1905.

# AMERICA TO RECOGNIZE NORWAY INDEPENDENCE

President Will Probably Name Minister After Formal Proclamation Has Been Issued.

The recognition of the independence of Norway by King Oscar will remove the last difficulty in the way of the recognition of the country by President Roosevelt, and it is taken as assured that some formal action, indicating the attitude of the United States, will be taken in a few days.

This only awaits the return of the President to Washington. It is possible a minister to Norway will be named, after a formal proclamation, recognizing her independence, has been issued. It is possible that the recognition will take the form of the recognition by the President of Norway's minister to this country, whose selection and departure for his post of duty are daily expected in Christiania.

PRESIDENT TUCKER WILL WANT FOREIGN EXHIBITS

Exhibits from European governments to the Jamestown exposition will be sought by President Henry St. George, Tucker, who will sail for the other side in the course of a few weeks.

President Tucker has obtained credentials from the State Department that bespeak for him the attention and aid of foreign governments.

# OBJECT TO EVE'S GARB FOR MEASUREMENTS

Cincinnati Co-Eds Refuse to Listen to Gynnasium Teacher's Orders. Compromise Fails.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Oct. 23.—Girls of the freshman and sophomore co-ed classes at the University of Cincinnati are in a state of rebellion over a notification each received from Miss Edna Earle Hope, teacher of the girls' gynnasium work.

Their presence "alone" was requested at a certain time in her private room. It developed that Miss Hope then required each to disrobe entirely, while measurements of her body were recorded, for the purpose of demonstrating in the future the results of the physical training.

Although afterward there was a compromise in the way of a small double apron, the girls still decline to submit to the measurements, and there is an unprecedented run on the family doctors for certificates, stating that the "health of Miss So-and-so is such that she cannot take gynnasium work."

The young women would, it is said, bring the matter before President Dabney for intervention in their behalf, were it not that modesty prevents the broaching of the subject to any man.

ALL ON THE RIGHT.  
He—Perhaps you don't like my style of dancing.  
She—How evident distress—There is rather too much sameness about it.  
He—How may I vary it?  
She—Suppose you tread on my foot once in a while.—Philadelphia Press.